Dear Mrs. Luella Bates Washington Jones,

I am really sorry for having tried to snatch your pocketbook. I wanted to buy myself a pair of blue suede shoes, but I didn’t have the money. I thought that if I stole your pocketbook I could get the money to buy the blue suede shoes I wanted. Now I know that what I did was very wrong. Thank you Ma’am for giving me a chance to be a good boy.

When you took me home with you and took care of me, you showed me kindness, you respected me, and you didn’t try to demean me. Instead you made me feel like I was more than a dirty boy who tried to snatch your pocketbook, you made me feel like a boy who made a mistake, and you gave me a chance to be a better boy.

Ma’am, again I say that I am ever so sorry for trying to steal your pocketbook. I promise you that I will never again try to steal anything that doesn’t belong to me. Your advice helped me to realize that I didn’t have to steal to get what I want. You cared for me and showed me kindness like no-one ever has. When you told me that I would remember the name Mrs. Luella Bates Washington Jones, your were right Ma’am. I will never forget you, or what you have done for me.

Sincerely yours,

Roger